

The Pocahontas Times

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

CALVIN W. PRICE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1915

The Randolph papers announced the death of Uncle John Wilson at the age of 83 years. He was a gallant Confederate soldier and was widely known and very much beloved in West Virginia. He was a native of Hardy county, and has been keeping hotel in Phillippi and Elkins for many years.

He was one of the men who battered down the door of the John Brown fort and helped to take that desperate man and the remnant of his army prisoners in 1859.

John Brown had become famous as a fighter in the west and as an abolitionist. He was of the stuff that martyrs are made. Governor Wise said that he was anything but a demented man. Brown knew West Virginia well, having traveled over the greater part of it when in the wool business.

When he bought a place near Harpers Ferry and stocked it with rifles, pistols, pikes, powder and ball by the wagon load, his identity was not discovered by anyone. He was known as Bill Smith, and the neighborhood thought that he was there to prospect for minerals. On Saturday with an army of twenty-two men, white and colored, he marched to Harpers Ferry taking a number of prisoners. This was October 16. He took the armory without any trouble and he held out until Tuesday morning, with fighting going on most of the time. By the time he surrendered twenty-two men were killed. One of the first men to be killed was Fountain Beckman, mayor and depot agent, who was unarmed.

By Monday night Brown had taken his last stand in the engine house of the armory. Several of the nearby companies had arrived. Thousands of balls were fired into the "fort" but without causing the insurgents to surrender. J. E. B. Stuart was there and on Tuesday morning Brown sent out a flag of truce. Stuart went to parley with Brown and recognized him as one of the Free Soil fighters. Up to that time the people did not know whom they were fighting or what for. It became plain then, for Brown had succeeded in taking slaves from Missouri to Canada and giving them their freedom and he was trying to do the same thing in Virginia. Brown had sought a parley to propose that he be allowed to march out of the fort with his prisoners as far as the second toll gate and there to free his prisoners with the right of the soldiers to fight their way from that point. Brown took the position that he had all the rights of a belligerent, but the Virginians regarded him as a murderer. Stuart called him by name and refused any terms except unconditional surrender.

Robert E. Lee had arrived with a company of marines from Washington. He formed these marines in two lines on either side of the door. John Wilson and others advanced and used sledge hammers on the door, but Brown had so secured the door with ropes that the sledges could not break it down. They then got a heavy, forty-foot ladder and this was used as a battering ram and the door was forced open. The marines sprang towards the door. Brown and his men fired one volley and killed one and wounded another. Then the marines fired one volley through the open door and all in the building were disabled or killed. Brown was desperately wounded but no bullet had touched him. In all seven men were tried and executed for the offense. Brown was hung December 2, 1859. On the day of his death he handed to his chief guard a slip of paper on which was written "I, John Brown, am now quite certain that the crimes of this guilty land will never be purged away but with blood. I had, as I now think, vainly flattered myself that without much bloodshed it might be done."

The terrible war which followed rehabilitated John Brown and he is considered a martyr by most of the world. But consider the condition of the people of Jefferson county. They did not know why this stranger was killing them, or that he had any definite plan of conquest. Among his belongings was found the constitution and ordinances of the new government which he attempted to set up without warning which was based on the assertion that slavery was war and that the decision in the Dred Scott case left the oppressed people no other course to follow than to set up a provisional government for protection and to govern their actions.

While law abiding people generally justified the trial and execution of John Brown at the time, yet there was something that all impressed all with the idea that he was no common felon. Redpath says: "Enemies and friends were equally amazed at the carriage and savings of the wounded warrior." Governor Wise held an interview with Brown after he was

captured. The Governor said: "They are mistaken who talk of Brown being a madman. He is a bundle of the best nerves I ever saw, cut and thrust and bleeding and in bonds. He is a man of clear head, of courage and fortitude, and simple ingenuousness. He is cool, collected, indomitable; and it is but just to say of him that he was very humane to his prisoners, and inspired me with great trust in his integrity and truthfulness."

Brown had taken forty prisoners when he captured Harpers Ferry. Probably the most remarkable thing written or said during the trial of John Brown was a poem by E. C. Stedman which contained the following prophetic words:

But, Virginians, don't do it, for I tell you that the flagon,
Filled with blood of Old Brown's offspring, was first poured by Southern hands;
And each drop of Old Brown's life-veins, like the red gore of the Dragon,
May spring up a vengeful Fury,
Hissing through your slave-worn lands:
And old Brown,
Oswatomie Brown,
May trouble you worse than ever,
When you've nailed his coffin down.

"Up Salt River" was where all the defeated candidates used to go. Apparently nobody navigates that difficult and unlucky stream today. The term "going up Salt River" is very nearly obsolete, yet for upwards of a century and up to a few years ago it was the universal way of describing political defeat.

The real Salt River is in Kentucky. To get 80 miles it winds 190 miles. Once it was filled with debris and natural obstructions making it a very difficult for even a rowboat to get up stream. A Kentuckian first coined the political phrase, "Up Salt River."

The Democratic Locofoco campaign hymn in 1840 directed against Tippecanoe Harrison ran thus:

"We are marching up Salt River,
A sad and gloomy band."
Voters gave the lie to that song at the presidential election, when "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too" went bounding into office.

The next year Congressman Duncan, of Ohio, said on the floor of the house: "The Federal party has been dead for forty years, for forty years it has been rowing up Salt River."

During the war and for several years afterward there were published in Philadelphia pamphlets headed "Salt River Express," "Salt River Gazette" and "Salt River Mare's nest."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The above is another essay on the subject of Salt River, but it is very sketchy and incomplete and otherwise open to criticism. In the first place the saying is not obsolete. It is as well understood now as ever it was. We cannot conceive of a man of ordinary faculties who does not know what is meant by going up Salt River. The Ledger says that the expression was coined on account of the difficulties of navigation, or at least that is the nearest that it comes of venturing a conjecture of why they say of the defeated candidate that he has gone up Salt River.

As a matter of fact, anybody can go up Salt River in politics. The current sets in that direction. It is a broad and placid stream where no word above a whisper is heard, and "whose waters of deep we are brackish with the salt of human tears." It is the kind of a place where they take up the burden of life again, saying only: "What liars are men!"

Away back on some dusty shelf in the store-house of our memory there are three theories of the origin of the phrase of defeat. And without paying a penny, you can take your choice.

Away up Salt River there were important salt works and the pay was good and the opportunities of spending money scarce, and the salt workers were mostly red-blooded young men. When they got a stake, they drew their money and appeared in the Ohio river towns where they drank, and fought, and caroused until the money was gone and then went back to work, a good deal after the manner of our stalwart wood-hicks of this region. Therefore when a man was stripped and desolate and disappeared they said of him that he had gone up Salt River, and they pictured a man without money or honor left.

Another story is that the river was hard to navigate, just as the Philadelphia man says, and that being so it became the retreat of a large number of petty pirates who preyed upon the commerce of the Ohio river. So many things which anything could not be found in its place, is become a very common saying that it had gone up Salt River, meaning that it had been stolen by the river thieves and had been rowed up Salt River.

But the story we like best to tell the children is the Henry Clay experience. When he was running against Andrew Jackson for the presidency, the campaign was drawing to a close and Henry Clay meant to finish it with a big

meeting at Louisville. He hired a boat and a boatman and set out for Louisville, and being very tired he went sound asleep. The man in charge of the boat being a strong Jackson man, pretended to miss his way, for when Clay woke up he was away up Salt River and it took him so long to get out of the river and on his way that he did not arrive at Louisville until the day after the election, and in a short time he heard of his defeat.

Then they laughed and said that on the day of election Clay was up Salt River, and since then they say of defeated candidates that they have gone up Salt River.

Plato says that salt is a substance dear to the gods and from the remotest time the word has lent itself to the construction of mental images produced by the use of figurative language. A covenant of salt in the Bible means a lasting alliance between friends. And Kipling expresses this idea in the words: "I have eaten your bread and salt." The salt springs of the mountain nations in the dark ages were their most cherished possessions and the cause of many a war of conquest.

They say that Joe Cannon is studying the Bible in order to take full part in the Congressional debates. Heretofore he hath not departed himself like unto a canon. He hath ringed himself about with smoke and brimstone words. But all that is changed. Infirm and old, he may yet be heard in King John's English, holding forth something after this style:

Howl, O gate; cry, O city: for the whole Progressive party has been dissolved, and there shall come out of the north a smoke, and the Democratic party shall be thrown down; I will also make it a possession for the bitters, and pools of water; and I will sweep it with the besom of destruction.

The lines in West Virginia are about the same as last week. Trench warfare is still the order of the day. It looks like Gen. Lilly had dug himself in so far that the crust came on in him, and it is not known whether he will answer the primary roll call or not. In a sharp hand to hand engagement at Winfield, Gen. Robinson captured a platform from Gen. Darst, but it was re-acted in the day. Gen. White is fortifying on every hill, and Gen. Hatfield is pursuing a course of masterly inactivity.

The best thing that we have seen about the degree of preparedness that this country needs is between the people that want peace at any price and the class that want the United States turned into another Prussia, was in the World, which like Cardinal Gibbons is in favor of a middle of the road course. The World says that we ought to insure the house and the barn, but not the well or the horse trough.

"Sleep; and if life was bitter to thee, pardon;
If sweet, give thanks; thou hast no more to live;
And to give thanks is good, and to forgive."
—Swinburne.

Crimes not against forms, but against those eternal laws of justice, which are our rule and our birthright.
—Edmund Burke.

I wasna fou, but just had plenty.
—Burns.

VIRGINIA FARMER

Restored To Health by Vinol

Atlee, Va. — I was weak, run-down, no appetite, my blood was poor, I could not sleep nights and was rapidly losing flesh, but I am a farmer and had to work. Medicines had failed to help me until I took Vinol. After taking three bottles my appetite is fine, I sleep well, my blood is good and I am well again.
—ORLANDO W. BORKEY.

Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, is guaranteed to overcome weak, run-down conditions, chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis.

Marlinton Drug Store

Marlinton, W. Va.

Fiduciary Notice

Notice is hereby given that the fiduciary accounts of Price Moore, Executor of the last will of J. A. Moore, deceased, are before the undersigned Commissioner of Accounts for Pocahontas County for Settlement.

This 18th of November, 1915.
T. S. McNEEL, Comr.

Fatten your Turkeys with Key Stone Poultry Food.

LIMKO

Latest and Most Popular Cola Drink

ASK FOR IT

Bottled Exclusively By
Marlinton Bottling Works
T. J. Mason, Proprietor

Soft Drinks of all Kinds, Gas, Phosphates
Soda Fountain Supplies.

DURBIN

Rev. R. K. Nevitt has closed a fine meeting at Winterburn, with about 20 conversions.

A class of five Odd Fellows from Cass were up at Winterburn Thursday evening to be initiated in Magnolia Rebekah Lodge, 203.

H. H. Hudson came up from Greenbank last week with cattle and sheep.

Contractor Joe Ward of Elkin, has finished his contract of brick work in Durbin.

Miss Martha Graves has returned from Weaver, where she had been visiting for a week.

Mrs. C. P. Kerr has returned from a visit to relatives in Kanawha and Fayette counties.

Cecil Curtis is driving a team and doing a man's work again, after being crippled for a long time.

M. C. Cavanaugh, Floyd Gragg, J. B. Nottingham, and Cecil Houchin were business visitors here the last few days.

Thomas Houchin is expected home from Hot Springs where he has been for his health.

J. R. Collins' are off to Watumka, Alabama, to stay all winter for their health.

Joe Coy and H. H. Puffenbarger have gone to Jacksonville, Florida, to spend the winter.

Squire J. L. Hudson has been sick for a week, but is better.

Squire W. W. Marshall is still gaining ground in the bootleggers and his actions show his determination to enforce the prohibition law to the letter.

A. G. Hardbarger, section foreman on the C. & O., at Durbin, is in the Hinton Hospital with a very dangerous abscess on his neck.

Warren Richard has moved to his farm on the mountain, and has rented his town property.

C. F. Williams, of Highland county, was here recently with a load of fine apples, that sold readily.

Mr. and Mrs. Harding of Hosterman, spent Sunday with J. R. Collins.

Rev. John Hovener, of Hosterman, was here Saturday with a badly mashed finger. He came to see a Dr. about it.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ed Arbogast have gone to Staunton to spend Thanksgiving week with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Morrison, of Gainsville, Mo., who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hinkle, and other kin in this and in Pocahontas, returned to their home last week. — Greenbrier Independent.

TANLAC SAVED MY BOY'S LIFE

Mother gave New Medicine as last Resort. He is now at Work

"I know Tanlac saved my boy's life so you just tell anyone who wants to know about Tanlac to ask me," said Mrs. A. Blankenship, of Huntington, W. Va., residing at 2241 Railroad Avenue.

"My son suffered from catarrhal and asthma trouble and could not sleep or eat and as a result had gotten so weak he was confined to his bed. He was unable to work the past year and his condition was serious, let me tell you. Everyone had given him up to die when I was sent for from Newport News, where I was staying. When I reached I found him in a very bad condition. He could hardly breathe and coughing spells almost took his life away. For four months he had not had a full night's sleep.

"My brother in Lexington, Kentucky, told me to get Tanlac for him as it had proven a wonderful remedy in his case. After my son had taken a few doses he got to sleep and slept for ten hours straight. He continued to improve and in one month's time he was able to go back to work after being confined to his bed over a year. Tanlac stopped his cough completely. His appetite is good and I feel so thankful for this new medicine. I cannot say enough for it."

Shall we say more, or is this statement quite sufficient? For the benefit of people who think this an exceptional case, the statement of another mother in Virginia might be cited in which she credits Tanlac with saving her boy's life. And in other states still further away additional proof may be brought.

One must read between the lines and see the mother's anxiety, the suffering of the patient, then the overpowering joy when recovery was certain.

Tanlac is now being introduced through the Marlinton Drug Store only and no attempt should be made to purchase it elsewhere in this vicinity. Tanlac is sold only through one single and responsible drugist in each city for the better protection of the public against substitution.

LIFE IN PRISON CAMP ENDURABLE

Man Released From the Isle of Wight Gives His Experiences.

WAS NOT TREATED BADLY

Interned Germans Are Well Supplied With Food and Diversions—Self-governing Prison Camp—Abuses Are Remedied.

By FRED TCHERKESOFF, London.—Wishing to obtain some authentic information about the life of "alien enemies" in the internment camps, I went to see my friend, Ludwig, who had been interned six weeks in the Knockaloe camp on the Isle of Wight, and who now was released on the ground of having no nationality at all.

Ludwig was born in Russia of German parents. He had been educated there, had married a Russian, taken part in the revolutionary movement of the University of Moscow students, and finally had been expelled by the Russian police, going to Germany. Here he was not only not welcomed but was denied the rights of German nationality. At last, after some years spent in Bulgaria and France, he came to London.

When the war broke out all Germans were forced to register. My friend, from an excess of honesty, confided to the police the puzzle of his nationality; from an excess of pudence the authorities interned him, until his papers of identity had been examined.

"Did you find life in the camp very hard?" I asked.

"Existence in the camp," he said, "is quite bearable; of course one must fix in one's mind once for all that one is no longer free and has to submit to regulations. Within certain limits, however, we were quite at liberty to organize our internal life, and we, in our compound, made full use of this permission. We chose among us our own police for each section, and this arrangement worked so perfectly that the English soldier-guards left the keeping of order entirely to the men elected by us and entered only on their request—a good deal of unpleasantness and friction being avoided in consequence.

"Generally speaking, the food is good and sufficient.

Settling the Meat Question.

"Each person is supposed to receive half a pound of meat, including fat and bones, or four ounces of corned beef. But the German cooks, who are appointed and paid by the English contractors, are hand in glove with their masters, and even some of the officials know what is going on; in any case, the amount of cooked meat each man receives is nearer two than eight ounces. This question of the meat portions has given rise to much friction and was at the bottom of the riots in the Douglas camp, when many were killed and wounded.

"I was impressed at once by the evident disparity of the official and the real portions of meat, and consulted with my fellow prisoners. Whenever a public question has to be debated a general meeting is called. A resolution was passed and a delegate sent to the governor. As similar resolutions had been forwarded to him on several occasions, he told us that now we would receive each our half-pound of raw meat.

"This caused consternation among the wealthy prisoners, who did not like at all the idea of having to cook their own dinners. The poorer ones proposed to find among the prisoners some cooks and waiters who could prepare the food for us all together. But a resolution was carried by the majority asking the governor to revert to the old way. As a result of our protest, however, we received afterward somewhat larger portions.

Worry Over Hot Water Supply.

"The next cause of trouble arose in this way: An excellent rule had been made by the authorities that hot water could be obtained in the official canteen from early morning till late at night. But the German cooks enforced an unwritten law that a penny must be paid by each person each time hot water was required. I paid my penny, like everybody else, and obtained the hot water at once. I noticed, however, a sailor who did not get any until all had been served. When asked for an explanation, he frankly told me that he had no money and therefore was boycotted by the cooks.

"The next day I asked for water, but did not pay. On the succeeding days I was ignored systematically by the cooks. At my request our section chief called a general meeting, to which I made my complaint about the impossibility of procuring hot water without payment, and explained that as about three thousand men three times daily fetched hot water this meant about £3 to £4 (\$15 to \$20) a day for the six cooks. Accordingly, a unanimous resolution was sent to the governor, who promptly abolished the abuse.

Regulating Camp Affairs.

"As a rule the military officials were willing to make any alterations suggested by us. For instance, there was much delay in the delivery of letters and postal parcels sent to the prison-

PSALM CVII

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever. Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy; and gathered them out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south. They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way, they found no city to dwell in. Hungry and thirsty their soul fainted. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses. And he led them forth by the right way that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men! For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness. Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron; because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High; therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down and there was none to help. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses. He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake the bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men! For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder. Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted. Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death. Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble and he saveth them out of their distresses. He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men! And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing. They go down to the sea ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep. For he commandeth and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof. They mount up to the heaven; they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble. They reel to and fro, and stagger like drunken men, and are at their wits end. Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble and he bringeth them out of their distresses. He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them into their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men! Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders. He turneth rivers into a wilderness and the watersprings into dry ground; a fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein. He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings. And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation; and sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase. He blesseth them so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease. Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction and sorrow. He poureth contempt on the princes and causeth them to wander in the wilderness where there is no way. Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock. The righteous shall see it and rejoice; and all iniquity shall stop her mouth. Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

Use Salt.

To clean willow furniture, scrub well with a coarse brush and water that is strongly saturated with salt. Then dry with a soft cloth. Salt not only cleans willow-ware, but prevents it from turning yellow. Straw matting may be most successfully cleaned in the same way.

Plaster of Paris Casts Renovated.

Casts of plaster paris, which have become soiled, can be easily cleaned by melting some whiting in water. Dissolve a little isinglass in warm water to prevent it from rubbing off. Stir the liquid well, and apply to the plaster with a soft camel's hair brush.

Washing Greasy Utensils.

It is a good plan to wipe out all greasy utensils with a piece of soft paper before washing. This simplifies the washing process. Destroy the paper immediately.

Sawed-Off Sermon.

The trouble with the average self-made man is that the part he talks with is out of proportion to the part he thinks with.—Indianapolis Star.

Might Be Either.

Miss Clumber—"That man is always running down other people." Miss Ascum—"Scandal or auto?"—New York Sun.

Rexall

Dyspepsia Tablets

Will Relieve Your Indigestion

Marlinton Drug Store.

Our Personal Guarantee

We guarantee that our shows at the Marlinton Opera House and the Durbin Theatre will prove entirely satisfactory to you.

Pictures are produced by the Universal Film Co., of Universal City, Cal. SEE THEM.

G. W. L. Doyle, Manager.